

Chief of Colebrook Police and His Deputies, Armed With Automatic Pistols, Guarding Thaw



CHIEF KELLY AND DEPUTIES ORDERED TO PROTECT THAW

O'Sullivan's rubber boots, gray fedora hat with F. J. McCloskey on sweatband, mixed gray and brown hair, blue eyes, clean shaven—found dead in New York, Westchester, near Fordham tracks 300 feet north of Pelham Parkway bridge. Run over by coach and engine. Coroner notified. Detective Bureau notified. Detectives on case. On the blotter at the Westchester station:

Engine No. 318. In charge of W. P. Young, 1800 Eighth street, Westchester. John W. Longhlin, foreman, and Robert McDermott, 305 St. John's avenue, conductor. Dr. Palless of Fordham Hospital pronounced him dead. Witnesses: Robert McDermott of No. 455 East One Hundred and Thirty-fifth street, Thomas A. Burke of 325 East One Hundred and Fifty-seventh street and Joan Sheehan of 1020 Third avenue.

Found on body one pair of gold link cuff buttons. Reported by Patrolman Stack of the Westchester station.

The official railroad report describes the victim of the accident as "unknown man about fifty-five, a trespasser," and the scene of the accident as the Westchester yard, three and a half miles from Pelham station. The body lay on what is technically known as No. 8 lead—that is, the track running from the yards to No. 8 track. There are twelve tracks at this point.

The caboose and tender of an engine backing into the yards onto the main track ran over the body. This train was in charge of Engineer F. Young, Conductor R. McDermott and Brake-man T. Burke. The body was removed to the Fordham Morgue.

The accident occurred at 4:45 A. M. In the space at the bottom of the report left for remarks one of the train crew had written this:

"When engine 318 and caboose were backing down on No. 8, dead body of man was seen lying on tracks. Before could stop caboose ran over him. Evidently ran over by some train pulling out prior to extra 318 backing in."

Sullivan Left \$2,500,000, Says Man Who Drew Will

Congressman Sullivan left a will which was drawn up several years ago and is now in possession of William H. Ellison of counsel for the committee of his estate. Mr. Ellison said today that he was not at liberty to announce any of the terms of the will nor to give the names of the executors.

"All such information will be given immediately after the funeral," said Mr. Ellison, "when the will is presented for probate. It will then be the duty of the committee of the estate of the Congressman to render a full accounting and turn over all the estate and properties to the trustees and executors. They will then liquidate the estate and our labors will have been finished."

"I shall consult at once with Congressman Sullivan's brother, Patrick H. Sullivan, and his half-brother, Larry Mulligan. I expect to discuss matters with them today."

ESTATE WILL APPROXIMATE \$2,500,000, SAYS ELLISON.

"As for the estate of Mr. Sullivan, I can say after a careful study of every item, that it is in a good condition and reveals holdings, including everything amounting to nearly two and a half million dollars. Originally we considered

the estate to be worth nearly three million dollars, but this figure has dwindled to the smaller sum.

"Tim Sullivan was not a bankrupt. The statement attributed to Lawyer Goldsmith in court yesterday, in which it was reported that Mr. Sullivan was on the verge of bankruptcy and would be a pauper when a final accounting was had, was not correct."

NOTES FOR THOUSANDS FORGED, COUNSEL SAYS.

Forged notes, not fully estimated, but representing many thousands of dollars, have been found by the committee of the estate. Handwriting experts are comparing all the notes purporting to bear the signature of the dead Congressman, and when their report is filed the exact amount of the alleged forgeries will be ascertained.

"We are convinced that forgeries on notes were uttered," said William H. Ellison today to an Evening World reporter, "but the amount, while it will not affect Tim's ample estate, remains to be ascertained. We are convinced that these notes are forgeries because several of them bear a date subsequent to the congressional term of Congressman Sullivan. He could not sign any paper after he was lodged with us by the courts."

Head of the Sullivan Clan Ruled by Sheer Personality

The clan of Sullivan has passed—that was the big, significant fact borne in the minds of the people of New York by the news which cleared up today the mystery of Timothy D. Sullivan's disappearance—news that death had come to end the sad period of the one time leader's mental agony.

Head of the clan was "Big Tim." He was founder of the House of Sullivan in the politics of the city, always held a supreme grip on the politics; he carved out of opportunity for himself and his relatives, and attained to being the only man in the Democratic organization of Greater New York whose disfavor Charles F. Murphy, the czar of Fourteenth street, feared.

He made a business of politics, conducted his political activities on business lines, dispensed patronage and favor where it would bring carefully estimated returns, and, as representative of his constituents, ruled as he wanted to rule and for the benefits he thought those constituents ought to have.

"BIG TIM" RULED BY SHEER HUMANNES.

In a word, T. D. Sullivan ruled by sheer personality. From the parlor of the Bowers who owned in 1897 the annual Sullivan denunciation of free shoes, to the high straits of Tammany who used to "sit in" with "Big Tim" in the table stakes game at the Bowers, the Sullivan family, all were drawn to him because he was supremely "a good count" and "the words down to the ground."

In the Congressional Directory, where in statistics have run play to show their own biographical excellencies, only this record appears for Congressman Sullivan.

Timothy D. Sullivan, Democrat of New York, was born July 27, 1852, of Irish parents, was elected in the Fifty-ninth, Fifty-ninth and Sixty-third Congresses.

Sullivan was not one to talk about himself. The authoritative historian puts his birthplace on Pearl street, in the Sixth Ward. His mother came from Kenmare, County Kerry, in Ireland, and he was a little street of the Bowers was named Kenmare in honor of the "Big Fellow's" mother.

When the lad was seven years old his father died and he had to go out into the hard school of the streets to win bread for his mother. He sold papers up and down the Bowers, snatching a skill schooling on the side when time

was good. From the pavements of the old Bowers little Timmy Sullivan gained his viewpoint of life—a very frank and materialistic viewpoint it was. "Get the stuff," was the motto the new boy picked up early in life and he never abandoned that precept.

FIRST STEP AS STATION HOUSE BOOTBLACK.

One round up the ladder the youth passed; he got the "concession" for blacking the boots of the policemen at the Oak street station when John McCullough was its captain. Old "Jaw" McCullough lived to receive a handsome interest of gratitude on his kindness to the sharp-eyed Irish kid.

From blacking shoes Tim Sullivan lifted himself into a more profitable business. He became, first, a bartender and then owner of a saloon. In those days in the Third District more so than today the saloon was the bulwark of the political machine. In the saloon business Sullivan learned much about politics as it was played in the crooked streets about Chatham Square.

It was not long before the Timothy D. Sullivan Association became an adjunct to the political and social life of the "Third." "Dry Dollar Tim"—a sobriquet gained by a peculiar incident of his youth—was soon made before the more potent honorific "Big Tim."

In the early eighties he first went to the Assembly from the Bowers District; he established himself as a power to be reckoned with there, and then, when it pleased him, he was sent to the State Senate.

In the days when Croker was boss of Tammany "Big Tim" came to his own. Timothy P. Sullivan (Little Tim), a cousin of the Senator, was in politics under the protection and direction of the Sullivan name; he was the part to take care of the Board of Aldermen of which he was a member. "Florrie" Sullivan, another cousin, was an active promoter of the Sullivan interests, political and financial.

Lawrence Mulligan, another of the clan, "Battery Dan" Finn on the Magistrate's bench; Thomas F. Foley, who gained the Sheriff's chair; Christopher D. Sullivan—these were some of the close circle of political henchmen "Big Tim" had drawn around him at the time Richard Croker wanted to jam through his fight to nominate Thomas F. Gilroy for Mayor.

It was plain that the Sullivans held

the balance of power. "Big Tim" stood behind Croker, and the deal went through. The biggest of the Sullivans could have anything he wanted. He took the election in Congress. After Croker retired to his estate in Ireland, it was Sullivan's hand that shaped the political destinies of Charles F. Murphy and groomed him for the leadership of Tammany Hall.

"Big Tim" was not greedy for actual leadership; he contented himself with being the Warwick of the Murphy reign and taking the emoluments that fell to his hand through the proper pulling of the political wires.

It was no secret that "Big Tim" was an inveterate gambler and it was common gossip that he had more than an amateur's interest in some of the big gambling houses of the city. He also branched out into the theatrical business when in 1885 he bought the Dewey

Theatre on Fourteenth street. In partnership with George J. Kraus, he built the Gotham and bought the Savoy, and later he became partner in the Sullivan and Constable Circuit, controlling vaudeville houses all over the country.

The first heavy blow came to Sullivan with the death, in December, 1895, of "Little Tim," who had been right hand man to his cousin. Before that Florence J. Sullivan had been taken to a sanitarium suffering from mental breakdown.

Last spring the cloud of insanity began to settle over the master brain of the Sullivan clan and he was taken from his rooms in the St. Denis Hotel to Dr. Bond's sanitarium, in Yonkers. Little improvement in his condition resulted, and he was taken abroad. He returned last month and went to the home of his brother, whence he escaped on the day he met his death.

MRS. GAYNOR DECIDES ON SIMPLE SERVICE AT FUNERAL

(Continued From First Page.)

Culpepper, Va., formerly rector of St. John's Episcopal Church, St. John's place and Seventh avenue, Brooklyn, near Mayday's home with his wife. On Saturday afternoon the body will be taken to City Hall, where it will remain in state until 11 o'clock on Monday morning, when it will be carried

to Trinity Church. There public services will be held by Bishop Greer, assisted by Dr. Page and the Rev. L. E. Golden of St. James, L. I. The church the late Mayor attended when at his summer home.

From Trinity the body will be taken for burial at Greenwood Cemetery.

Bringing Home Body On the Lusitania

LIVERPOOL, Sept. 12.—Bearing home the body of Mayor Gaynor of New York, who died on board the steamer Baltic at sea on Wednesday afternoon, the Cunard liner Lusitania sailed from Liverpool shortly after 5 o'clock this afternoon. The vessel is expected to reach New York next Friday.

Unprecedented tributes were paid to the dead man while his body was on British soil. From the time the casket was removed from the Baltic last night until it was transferred to the Lusitania this morning the body was lying in state in the Liverpool Town Hall, amid trappings used at the public funeral of a British monarch and of prominent English statesmen.

The oaken coffin, draped in the Stars and Stripes, now rests in a special compartment on board the liner prepared for it by Marine Supt. Dodd and Staff Capt. Brown. Throughout the voyage the body will be guarded by eight uniformed quartermasters.

Rufus Gaynor was received on board the Lusitania this afternoon by City Councilman Maxwell, who was thanked by the Mayor's son for the courteous of the city. Addressing the Councilman, he said:

"Please express to the Lord Mayor to the civic authorities, and to the citizens of Liverpool my inexpressible gratitude for the honor they have paid my dead father."

A special guard of six policemen watched over the body in the Town Hall throughout the night. The casket rested on a great catafalque which had been brought to Liverpool from Westminster Abbey.

Early this morning the Mayor's body was re-embarked, as it was discovered that it was not in condition to stand removal to the ship. The pine box in which it had rested was exchanged for an oak coffin sent from London.

A death mask of the features of the late Mayor of New York also was taken this morning in accordance with instructions received by cable from Mrs. Gaynor.

FUNERAL SERVICES HELD IN TOWN HALL.

The Liverpool clergy, headed by the Bishop of Liverpool, the Right Rev. Francis James Chavasse, were anxious to co-operate with the authorities in paying honor to the distinguished American, and they persuaded Rufus Gaynor to consent to the holding of a religious service at seven o'clock this morning.

In the dim light of candles and in the great hush which enveloped the hall, the Rev. Theodore A. Howard, Vicar of St. Matthew's, adjoined an impressive Church of England funeral with the remains of the dead Mayor.

Not only attendants were Rufus Gaynor, the Mayor's son, the nurse who accompanied the Mayor on the Baltic; Horace L. Washington, United States Consul, and the Secretary of the Lord Mayor of Liverpool.

Following the ceremony the body was carried to a hearse, which was drawn by four horses through the half-dark streets to the landing stage. It was then transferred to the ship's tender, where the oaken casket was placed in a deal box over which the stars and stripes were draped.

The tender steamed alongside the liner Lusitania, which was lying in mid-

stream, and the casket was hoisted aboard.

GUARD OF HONOR BESIDE COFFIN DURING TRIP.

On board the Lusitania when the body arrived were many who had known Mayor Gaynor in life. There were the same silent evidences of grief. The Cunard line officials had fitted up a chapel ardente in a special compartment between decks, and there the body will rest until New York is reached. To complete their dignified and appropriate arrangements they placed a guard of honor at the casket, to be maintained day and night.

On arrival in New York, a ship's company from the quartermasters, in full dress, will carry the casket to the dock and deliver it to New York.

Among the prominent passengers who embarked on the Lusitania for New York were the following: Mr. and Mrs. Ogden L. Mills, Lloyd Bryce, Capt. Philip M. Lydig, Edwin D. Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. George Bullock, E. M. O'Neill, Arthur Bull Sullivan, H. L. Rogers, C. N. Ely, Dr. Simon F. Baruch of New York, Mr. and Mrs. Henry E. Phipps, Pittsburgh; Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Widener of Philadelphia.

NEW WRIT TO THAW IN FEDERAL COURT FORBIDS REMOVAL

(Continued From First Page.)

border and that they were very like the Thaw sympathizers who were here two days ago declaring their ambition to rescue Thaw first and get their reward afterward. Canadian Immigration Inspector McInnes and Counsel White, of Thaw's staff, departing as they said, "for Sherbrooke" last night, are understood to be in Cook County still.

FOUR LURKING MEN SCARED OFF BY GUARD.

They left behind a feeling that if irresponsible kidnappers were moved to steal Thaw, Canadian gratitude would be no less than that of the Thaw family. McInnes' whispering activity here had made Thaw's keepers nervous, anyway. At 3 o'clock this morning the extra guards posted outside the Monadnock Hotel observed four men moving through the shadows toward the front porch. He ran out, the four men pounded down the middle of the street toward the railroad station like frightened hares.

Spectator Sheldene Ramsay, who was on duty in the hall outside Thaw's door, was notified. Ramsay has a reputation for calm courage. So, when the alarm "The Canadians are coming," reached him, he opened Thaw's door and hitched his chair around to he could see what was going on inside the room. Thaw had heard the disturbance below and was awake and nervous.

Ten minutes later, the mysterious four came creeping up the hill behind tree trunks again. This time there was a sort of four watchmen against them and some shouting.

MISSING WOMAN NOT RIVER VICTIM; CLUES ARE FAULTY

Mystery Deepens as Annette
Day's Relatives Declare
Body Is Not Hers.

Once more the evil genius of the Hudson River mystery has moved to block the solution of the puzzle, now a week old, and to uncover to the world intimate facts in the lives of people whose existence has no relation to that of the murdered woman.

Salvatore and Mary Day, brother and sister of the missing Annette Day, of No. 305 Union street, Brooklyn, went to Vol's Morgue in Hoboken this afternoon, where last night their brother, Francis, had declared it his positive belief that it was his sister's haggard body that lay there. After carefully viewing the upper and lower portions of the female body on the slab the brother and sister stated with equal positiveness that they were not fragments of Annette's body.

Mary Day, who was better able to judge of marks upon her sister's body, carefully examined the birth mark on the left shoulder blade and declared that though it was very like that on the body of Annette, the marks were not identical.

BODY OF DEAD WOMAN LARGER THAN HER.

The air of the woman's body was greater than that of her sister, she added; there was evidence that the dead woman possessed a more developed and muscular figure. While Annette Day weighed in the neighborhood of 100 pounds, the portions of the murdered woman's body, so far recovered, indicated that, in life, her weight must have been something like 140 pounds.

Capt. Coughlin of Brooklyn Headquarters and Detective Duane escorted Francis Day, his brother and sister to the Hoboken Morgue. Inspector Faurot of Manhattan Headquarters and Detective Clinton Wood later joined the party. The three days spent some time at their unpleasant task and when Salvatore and Mary Day emphatically declared that the body was that of their sister, Francis, the identifier, agreed he must have been mistaken.

POLICE JUST WHERE THEY WERE AT THE START.

This leaves the whereabouts of Annette Day a matter purely of family interest unless they ask the police to send out an alarm for her.

Inspector Faurot admitted that the misapprehension of this fact due to the case of false leads leaves the authorities just where they started. They have now positively no index to the identity either of the murdered girl or the murderer. The case bids fair to pass into history along with that of Marie Rogers of nearly a century ago—the girl whose unsolved murder in the Westchester meadows near where the fragments of the present body were found gave Edgar Allan Poe the opportunity to write one of his greatest mystery stories.

NO \$50,000 FUND; NO RESIGNATION, SAY SULZER MEN

(Continued From First Page.)

ment. I never gave any such testimony. If Mr. Levy made the statement attributed to him that the amount which I delivered to Mr. Sulzer was upwards of \$40,000 or anything like it; if he says that I collected this sum, or acted as anything more than a messenger in the matter of the small amount I did deliver; if he says that the American Mailing Company contributed one penny toward this fund, then Mr. Levy is a damned liar."

DERSCH'S REAL STORY OF HIS CAMPAIGN WORK.

Mr. Dersch was beside himself with indignation over the testimony attributed to him. He explained at once just what he had testified to. It was this:

Early in the campaign ex-State Senator Charles A. Stadler suggested to several friends that they ought to raise a fund for Sulzer's campaign and as a result of this suggestion several checks were contributed for this purpose. Their grand total did not exceed \$1,200. "It may have been only \$1,000," said Mr. Dersch. "Certainly it was not more than \$200 above that sum."

As the checks were received Mr. Dersch said he was asked to deliver the money to Sulzer, and he so sometimes at his law office, No. 115 Broadway and again at his house. He said he did not recall where the contributions came from except that none came from his company. He has been subpoenaed to appear in Albany at the impeachment proceedings, and said that he should regret that just what he had testified to here, and not the garbled version which had been made public.

"We got a sworn statement from Charles Dersch," said Chairman Levy, "only after we had brought him to the witness stand at the public hearing yesterday."

SAYS DERSCH'S STORY WOULD KNOCK YOUR EYE OUT.

"Mr. Dersch gave us information which would knock your eye out. The American Mailing Company is closely identified with the brewers' interests. He went outside and I will say that he was very busy. His revelations are amazing."

"I consider his disclosures more important than any evidence the impeachment managers have ob-

MISSING WOMAN NOT RIVER VICTIM; CLUES ARE FAULTY

tained in preparing their case for trial before the High Court."

Reverend James M. Levy, of the Fourteenth Congressional District, which was Sulzer's old district, called by invitation on Mr. Kresel today and explained that he had not contributed anything to the Sulzer campaign fund. Mr. Levy said that he had given \$200 to Tammany Hall, where he is chairman of the Finance Committee.

REPORTS HAVE ALL THE WITNESSES HAVE TESTIFIED.

The Board of Managers decided not to hold a public hearing to-day after Counsel Kresel announced that all the witnesses recanted formerly had appeared and given their statements privately. John T. Dooley, who backed before the Frawley Committee, was on hand and it is said he told what the managers care to know concerning his alleged \$1,000 contribution.

Levy said Dr. Julius T. Broder also had made a statement in private. The Chairman explained that the managers were not concerned with the physician's contributions to the Sulzer campaign, but wanted to get letters purporting to have been written by Gov. Sulzer in the campaign to the physician. Levy said these letters, which Dr. Broder promised to surrender to the managers, related to a State appointment which it is alleged had been promised to Dr. Broder in return for his activities in organizing and financing the Jewish Citizens' League.

The Chairman then adjourned the meeting until 11 o'clock Monday morning.

LATEST STATEMENT GIVEN ODD BY CHAIRMAN LEVY.

At the conclusion of the hearings of the Board of Managers Mr. Levy made this statement to reporters:

"I have been approached to-day by one of the most prominent lawyers in New York, who has been a friend of Sulzer for twenty-five years. He said to me: 'Do you think these impeachment proceedings against Gov. Sulzer will be dropped if he will resign?'"

"I replied that I had no authority to consider any such proposition. Then this man told me he did not think Sulzer would stand trial. He suggested that the Board of Managers send Judge Alton B. Parker, Albany armed with the proofs we have against Sulzer and explain to Gov. Sulzer the futility of continuing in the fight. If this were done he said he felt sure Sulzer would resign. I told him we would do no such thing."

COURT THROWS OUT SUIT BROUGHT TO HALT IMPEACHMENT.

ALBANY, Sept. 12.—Supreme Court Justice Chester today denied an application by attorneys for Samuel A. Fowler of Rensselaer for a writ in a taxpayers' action designed to prohibit the impeachment trial of Gov. Sulzer.

Justice Chester declared that the High Court of Impeachment not only has power to try the accused but may determine the validity of the impeachment by the Assembly, and that it would be an improper exercise of the functions of an inferior court to sustain the writ of prohibition. So far as the validity of the Governor's impeachment by the Assembly was concerned Justice Chester said that question already had been passed upon by Justice Haabrook.

Representatives to Convene Here.

The Republican State Committee has completed arrangements for the State convention at Carnegie Hall, Sept. 22, which will be the only State convention held by any party this year. Six hundred and ten delegates will be present. These will be elected at the primaries next Tuesday.

RASH BURNED AND ITCHED TERRIBLY

Forehead and Nose Covered with
Eruption Caused by Scratching.
Used Cuticura Soap and Ointment.
Eczema Entirely Disappeared.

50 Convent Ave., New York City.—"My trouble started with itching which broke out in the form of a rash and gradually became worse until my forehead and nose were covered with sores caused by scratching them and the itching was very intense. The sores became burned and itched so terribly at night, causing me to lose a number of nights' rest. My face was all broken out with sores and I did not know what to do."

"I tried different remedies, but they seemed to do me no good. Finally a friend told me to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Within a week's time I began to feel greatly relieved from the distressing itch and the sores began to disappear. In another week's time I did not know I ever had eczema. I thought I would positively have disfigurement marks on my face, but every sign of eczema has entirely disappeared." (Signed) Miss Maude E. Roemer, Oct. 20, 1912.)

Although the Cuticura Soap and Ointment are most successful in the treatment of eruptions of the skin, scalp, hair and hands, they are also most valuable for everyday use in the toilet, bath and nursery, because they promote and maintain the health of the skin and hair from infancy to age.

(Cuticura Soap (25c) and Cuticura Ointment (50c) are sold everywhere. Sample of each mailed free with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston.")

"Men who shave and shampoo with Cuticura Soap will find it best for skin and scalp."

DIED.

STREIM.—MAMIE STREIM, 24 years old, the beloved daughter of Abraham and Teale Streim. She was a member of the Daughters of Liberty, McKinley Council, No. 38.

Funeral from her late residence, 481 E. 77th st., Sunday, Sept. 14, at 2 P. M. Interment Lutheran Cemetery.

All lost or found articles, advertisements in The World's Information Bureau, Park World, New York, N. Y., and Brooklyn, N. Y., and all other notices, please send to The World's Information Bureau, 155 E. 77th st., New York, N. Y., including the printing of the advertisement.

identify it. With the cuff buttons and the hat, any one equipped with the knowledge that "Big Tim" had disappeared should have been able to bring about an identification," said Mr. Sullivan.

For the Coroner's records Mr. Sullivan said that "Big Tim" was a Congressman and a widower, was born July 27, 1852, and was the son of Daniel Sullivan and Catherine Conley Sullivan.

Mr. Sullivan called for a few minutes on Arthur Murphy, Democratic leader of the Bronx, who offered his condolences, and then he and Dr. Schultze departed together. To reporters Mr. Sullivan said:

"I can't say anything. I am too overcome to talk."

FOUND "BUNDLE" ON TRACK WAS BODY.

Mounted Policeman James Stack of the Westchester precinct is the officer who was summoned by the crew of the train that ran over Sullivan. The body was lying under the engine. Stack met Engineer William T. Young of No. 1526 Eighth avenue and Flagman Richard Robenold of No. 453 East One Hundred and Thirty-fifth street. The flagman told him how the accident happened.

"A box car attached to the engine," said the flagman, "was being backed into the Westchester freight yards from near the Pelham Parkway bridge. I saw what looked like a bundle lying across the track and signalled to Engineer Young to stop. The engine didn't stop and I gave the emergency signal. Before the engine could be stopped the box car and half the engine had passed over the body."

Coroner Healy says he viewed the body on Aug. 31st, but did not recognize it as the remains of his life-long friend, "Big Tim" Sullivan. Coroner's Physician John Riegelman says he examined the body a few hours after it was taken to the Fordham Morgue, but he did not recognize it as the body of "Big Tim," whom he had known for years. Richard Fielding, keeper of the Fordham Morgue, says he looked at the body dozens of times, but he didn't recognize it as that of "Big Tim" Sullivan, although he knew Sullivan in life.

These statements are amazing, considering the fact that everybody who saw the body in the Bellevue Morgue to-day recognized it instantly. And the fact that McGuire, the tailor, was not asked to look at the clothing of the dead man shows that the body was dumped into the Fordham Morgue and allowed to remain there with no more attention than might have been bestowed upon the carcass of an animal.

CORONER SET INQUEST FOR NEXT MONTH.

No inquest was held; Coroner Healy said he was going to hold an inquest during the first week in October. There remain in the Bronx Coroner's office the gray fedora hat and a pair of gold link cuff buttons set with diamonds which were found on the body.

The known facts indicate that "Big Tim," who had been restless for days, eluded his guards in his brother's home about 4 o'clock in the morning. He had little money. He walked along East Chester Road to Pelham Parkway and to the bridge spanning the tracks of the Harlem division of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad.

At 4:45 o'clock a train crew reported to Policeman Stack of the Westchester station the finding of the body of a man. Whether "Big Tim" jumped from the bridge in front of an approaching train or climbed down to the tracks and was run down while walking along the tracks in the direction of the Baychester station is a mystery. His relatives say that after he was stricken with his mental malady he showed an inclination to walk on railroad tracks.

NOT IDENTIFIED IN POLICE STATION.

The members of the train crew say that the body was lying on the tracks when the locomotive ran over it. Policeman Stack, upon notification from the railroad men, took the names of the witnesses and superintended the removal of the body to the Westchester police station. Strangely enough, none of the officers who saw the body recognized it and it was taken to the Fordham Morgue.

The rules of the Department of Charities provide that, after two weeks, bodies unclaimed in outlying morgues shall be sent to the Bellevue Morgue, en route to Pottery Field. The procedure was followed in the case of "Big Tim," and about 6 o'clock yesterday evening all that was mortal of him reached Bellevue.

The body was placed in the reception room. Policeman Turfield, who has been stationed at the Morgue for twenty-eight years, went into the reception room at 10 o'clock this morning to view two bodies that had been brought in late yesterday. One was the body from Fordham morgue, the other the body of a "Boater."